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SQUARE.

MR. WEBB'S "WU."

Mr. FLORENCE F. DONOVAN, of the  
State Board of Arbitration, has come to  
New York and, in the name of the Board,  
invited Mr. Webb to a conference with  
representatives of the road's employees,  
that another strike, now "seriously  
threatened" on the Central, may be  
averted.

Mr. Webb replied that such a conference  
must needs imply treating with officials  
of the Knights of Labor, and Mr. Webb  
goes on, "It seems to me inappropriate  
and unnecessary to have the conference."

The Board of Arbitration, by virtue  
of section 9 of the statute which governs  
its actions may feel it their duty to have  
an investigation and subpoena Mr. Webb.  
What would Mr. Webb do in that case?  
Would he defy the Board?

The words of the section are very clear.  
It runs as follows:

Whenever a strike or lockout shall occur, or  
be threatened in any part of the State,  
it shall be the duty of the Board of Arbitration  
to proceed as soon as practicable to the locality of  
such strike or lockout and not themselves  
communicate with the parties to the controversy.  
And if, in their judgment, it is deemed  
best to inquire into the cause or causes of the  
controversy, and to that end the Board is hereby  
authorized to subpoena witnesses, compel their  
attendance and send for persons and papers in  
any manner and with the same powers as it is  
authorized to do by section 7 of this act.

If the Board does take this course Mr.  
Webb's answers will be more interesting  
than his monotonous iteration: "I decline  
to submit to arbitration."

JOHN ERICSSON.

A most imposing pageant in New York  
Bay testifies this day the Nation's respect  
to one of its benefactors. The battleship,  
with the Swedish flag flying at  
half-mast at her foremast, starts on her  
course to Sweden to bear back to his  
native land the remains of her dis-  
tinguished son, John Ericsson.

America pays this noble tribute to the  
inventor of the Monitor. The body of  
Ericsson, resting on a catafalque on the  
poop deck, will have the American flag  
which that plucky gun-boat flew entwined  
about it.

The nation does itself proud in show-  
ing distinguished honor to the man who  
served the country so faithfully. The  
Swede deserves it well.

WOMEN PUOILISTS.

Two young Jersey women have met in  
the prize ring and fought with bare fists.  
Whatever holds a faint enlightenment  
and broader views may open to women,  
the prize ring should certainly be barred  
to her forever.

No matter how superb her physique,  
how sound her wind, how firm her mus-  
cles, may, even if she be possessed of the  
most accurate knowledge and practice of  
the Marquis of Queensberry rules, she  
should not be permitted to stand up and  
fight as a professional pugilist.

The sense of inaccuracy in such a field  
is too general and too strong to make it at  
all necessary to advance reasons to show  
why women should not be prize fighters.  
If the lusty wife of some drunken brute  
of a husband can knock him out in a  
domestic brawl, this is her good fortune  
and none will deprecate her doing so.  
But let fair woman refrain from profes-  
sional fighting.

MR. BEATTIE'S ENGINE.

The Street Commissioner has been de-  
rived of his little engine with which he  
was trying a new experiment in cleaning  
streets. Mr. Loomis, engineer in charge  
of the sewer, complained that this pro-  
cess would play the diabolical with the  
catch-basins. The Street Commissioner  
does not agree with this view, but the  
fire engine has been called in. Amid this  
conflict of opinion the dirty streets re-  
main uncleaned. Poor Mr. BEATTIE!

Many Amsterdam manufacturers have  
written to Vice-President Wren subjugat-  
ing his "manly stand" and predicting  
victory. To both the public and to ob-  
stinately decline a reasonable way of ad-  
justing the present difficulty, backed by  
two millions against workmen deprived  
even of their small wages, is an Ameri-  
can conception of a "manly stand."

The death of Aqueduct Commissioner  
WALTER HOWE at Newport yesterday was  
invested with the most mournful circum-  
stances. He was bathing and drowned  
before the very eyes of his agonized wife,  
who did everything that could be done to  
save her husband's life. Such a sorrow  
is one of those which excite the sympathy  
of every human heart.

Senator STANFORD's dandy stallion Palo  
Alto broke the record for one mile in a  
race. He rushed over the course at  
Washington Park yesterday in 2.13, the  
best time ever made in a trotting contest.  
Governor MINOR's gelding Jack was  
pitted against the California wonder, but  
he was not in it. The new sires are not  
content with withered laurels.

## THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fancies and Fashions that  
Interest the Gentler Sex.

The Tothing-Bell of the High Horn  
Inant—Arrangement of New  
Gowns—Fashionable Jeweled  
Flowers—Vacations for Potted  
Plants—The Old Handcuff  
Bracelet in Style Again—  
Russian Silver Coming  
into Vogue—A Patriotic  
Flower Recently  
Discovered.



OST high-horn babies  
used to cut their teeth  
on rubber rings. Now,  
there is a tothing-  
bell of white enamel,  
with a flower-painted  
handle, to the end of  
which a tassel of silver  
bells is attached. An-  
other very admirable  
toy is a rubber doll  
representing a Quaker  
beauty, with a muslin  
box in her belt. The  
month-piece is a gold button, and the notes  
that an infant with good lungs can extract  
are quite delicate.

All the new gowns are made with a plain  
skirt finished with a foot or hem reaching of  
silk.

We have had the marguerite, violet,  
clove, oak and maple designs; an occa-  
sional convolvulus and anemone; now  
the popular motif is design for jewels and  
decorative work is the lotus.

This is a good time to lay potted plants  
on their side in a dark room or shed to rest  
them. A vacation for the lily, geranium,  
fuchsia, rose or heliotrope until September  
means flowers all Winter.

Fashion repeats herself and the old hand-  
cuff bracelet is back again.

Mrs. Bolton Lacy is a fully certified den-  
tist, who has been practicing for twenty  
years in Brighton, England. She acquired  
her skill as assistant to her husband, and  
after his death was able to carry on his busi-  
ness and support her young family. She is  
especially successful in persuading timid  
children to submit cheerfully to needed  
dental operations.

It is very stylish just now to wear a dia-  
mond bracelet in the hair, arranged in such  
a way that only the gems may be seen. It  
may conceal the catenae braids or coils in  
the neck, or flash high in the coiffure, with  
a point of hair drawn through some jewel  
which the sun is fast losing popularity;  
children rarely are allowed to have  
their ears pierced, and young girls object to  
the relic of barbarism, which renders the  
jeweled bracelets and pins all so  
elaborate and expensive. As the bracelets  
are not worn with long evening gloves their  
whiteness is quite desirable, for one  
must display one's diamonds if one is so  
fortunate as to possess them.

Russian silver is each day gaining more  
prominence. Bonnet trays, car racks,  
urns, jewel boxes, and other articles in-  
calculable are now shown in Russian silver.

Cosy nooks and corners of even the most  
modest flat sitting-rooms are shadowed  
by high glowing plants, staty palms and  
every variety of foliage plant being used to  
give an air of chic beauty to the apart-  
ment.

A wonderful flower has been discovered in  
the lathums of Tehuantepec. Its chief  
peculiarity is the habit of changing its  
colors during the day. In the morning it is  
white; when the sun is at its zenith it is red,  
and at night it is blue. The red, white and  
blue flower grows on a tree about the size of  
a guava tree, and only at noon does it give  
out any perfume.

A pretty gown of challe, in which the pre-  
vailing red played a part, was of cream-  
colored ground stamped with scarlet flowers  
and green leaves. This was made Empire  
style, full straight skirt, full gathered waist,  
low cut, with infant sleeves and worn over  
a costume of cream silk, muslin and long  
and broad each of scarlet silk; a ribbon of  
the same shade, caught at the throat and finish-  
ing the monish sleeves constituted the  
trappings.

Oxidized silver pole trimmings are coming  
more and more into use every day.

The Washington Post's poet talks thus of  
the Summer girl:  
All clad in light and fair-like material  
A creature, half of earth and half ethereal,  
The color of her eyes—  
And lo! she looks like a fairy and un-  
derstandable.

It dazzles in a way that's scarce believable—  
Her Summer guise.  
Where'er she goes, serene and grandly beau-  
tiful,  
She has a corps of male attendants dutiful,  
No one denies,  
Not even among themselves: the simple  
chaffs at them,  
Plays with their hearts awhile, then gaily  
laughs at them—  
Her Summer guise.

Summer demands special fans, simpler  
and less ornamental than those under whose  
shelter bright eyes cast their captivating  
glances around the evening salon. Summer  
fans are large and light-colored. The cover  
is white. Young ladies of artistic talent can  
exercise their taste in painting their fans in  
floral or scenic designs. The parol fan is  
coming into use as a novelty. It is easy to  
hold than a parasol, and a good shade from  
the sun's rays. These fans are chiefly made  
of green gauze, sometimes even of paper.  
They can be ornamented with either birds  
or ribbon lace.

Mohair is being used for bathing suits,  
and for those who are slight in figure and  
like a light suit this material can be recom-  
mended. It is inexpensive and clings less  
than flannel on being wet. Some showy suit  
dresses are seen in lower flannel. Unless  
the colors are fast the first dip will make  
them run.

Marie Antoinette fans are graduated in  
size, three or four being used to form a  
panel at the side of the skirt or in front of  
the dress.

You can cook Parisian potatoes this way:  
From peeled and washed white potatoes  
scrap out little balls with the cutter that  
comes for this purpose. Roll them for five  
minutes, then put them in the fryin'-pan  
with two tablespoonfuls of melted butter.

## THE TRAMPING FIDDLERS.

A Story in Verse of a Farmer's  
Erring Boy.

[THE EVENING WORLD'S FIRST.]  
The shadow of our earthly way is growing  
pretty long!  
We had a child once, long ago, a slender,  
handsome boy,  
He didn't care for nuthin' except music and  
a song.

While farmin' he jest couldn't bear,  
He had a fiddle, 'nd he'd sit 'nd saw away all  
day.  
He wouldn't hardly stop to eat, 'nd the  
wife he played was fine.  
But it slins made me mad to hear, when  
workin' in the hay,  
That fiddle roll in the house to "Bon-  
parte Crossin' the Rhine."

The simplicity of the dresses worn by the  
girls of the Four Hundred when making or  
receiving their morning calls is a "re-  
nowned feature of their Summer gowning."

Mrs. Christine Nilsson, now Countess de  
Casa Miranda, had a narrow escape in Paris  
lately. She was getting into the train for  
Lyon on the Eastern Railway station when her  
foot slipped. She fell, and one of her legs  
was caught between the steps of the  
carriage and the platform. She had to  
give up her journey and return to her resi-  
dence in the Rue Clement-Marot. The dis-  
tress found that the Countess's injured limb  
had been scammed only by the accident, but  
for some time she will not be able to walk.

Gold is in favor. There is a rage for gold  
lace, gold braid, gold passementerie and  
gold ribbons. Gold dollars have lost none  
of their worshippers.

Few princesses in the royal and semi-royal  
houses of Europe are so sensible as the Prin-  
cess Marie Anne, of Portugal, who is about  
to marry an untitled doctor of medicine.  
In reply to an intimate friend who asked  
her recently how she could marry a man of  
such low rank, when so many princely suitors  
were at her disposal, she said: "I prefer to  
marry a man without a name, rather than a  
name without a man."

There was an article, the other day, in one  
of the papers headed, "Let Us Get Rid of  
the Frivolous Woman." I feel sure, writes  
the author, that this article was written by a  
woman who had never been frivolous, whose  
knowledge was chiefly of catenae, and who  
didn't know the joys of pure frivolity. The  
frivolous woman is much more neces-  
sary to the nation than a President. She is  
as delightful as fresh soda and as easily  
shot off. She is a rest after the cares of the  
day, and her frivolity becomes charming if  
she couples prudency with it. Frivolous  
women seldom do mischief in this world.  
Women who affect frivolity frequently do.  
Everybody would lose by the disappearance  
of the frivolous woman. Business would  
stop, no classes for general culture  
would be formed, and women would be  
uninteresting and unbecomingly serious.  
The charm of a frivolous woman is the  
same as that of a baby, irresponsibility,  
and yet there have been frivolous women  
who, when the time came, could do great  
things—could endure pain without wincing  
—could smile and make the best of poverty—  
or, putting their dainty shoulders to the  
wheel, could help the household cart out of  
the deep mire into which it had gotten. She  
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"Arumil or Aglunil."  
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Great Scott!—Mr. Walter.  
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When a young couple start out in a canoe for  
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The angel-brother at birth  
Has tucked in the blanket in her cheek  
He thinks to say all this and more  
For every girl they're worth.

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It Certainly Is.  
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Have a weakening effect, causing loss of strength  
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frame. Women framed in iron metal and  
physically, who couldn't bend to a frail  
or curve to a frivolous are the women who make  
men think that women are wiser not to know  
anything. Let a woman know everything  
under the heavens that she wants, but let  
her learn when to use this knowledge. Fired  
at a tired man, it is a boomerang that will  
come back and strike her dead.

"Arumil or Aglunil."  
The watchword of the big Co-  
ney Island Relief Expedition  
that Bill Nye tells of in the SUN-  
DAY WORLD.

SPOTLETS.  
Great Scott!—Mr. Walter.  
Mr. Hux thinks the Senators are worked too  
hard to allow them any intemperance. What a  
funny man Mr. Hux!

Gunning for Trail is not a branch of duck-  
shooting, as Oliver Sumner Trail will admit.

When a young couple start out in a canoe for  
their honeymoon they may be simply training for  
"padding."

You'll seldom find a maiden whom  
The angel-brother at birth  
Has tucked in the blanket in her cheek  
He thinks to say all this and more  
For every girl they're worth.

Now they say Dillon wasn't "in the swim"  
after all.

Somebody says Ward McAllister is the only  
New York ward who has no number. He is the  
first Ward, the first and only.

Only persons of note should be weighed on  
musical scales.

There is more strutting than "litting" among  
the New York Central's employees.

Just think how fresh and radiant the first  
Adam ever cracked with Eve must have  
been!

A Bony Wife.  
Cobbiger—Bocawan is very good to his  
wife. He keeps two nurse girls to look after  
the children.  
Brown—He has to. His wife keeps three  
dogs.

It Certainly Is.  
Florence—Young Sutherland has invested  
\$50,000 in an Automatic For Horn and  
Panger Signet company and the latest ex-  
pense is to make his fortune out of it.  
Fitch—Well, it's certainly a sound in-  
vestment.

Have a weakening effect, causing loss of strength  
and a loss of vigor as well as body. This con-  
dition creates the development of affection and  
disease of the system. In such cases the  
system really suffers under the influence of  
Bocaw's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood,  
frees and strengthens the digestive organs, and  
increases life and energy. Try it this season.  
"My wife and I feel better generally run-  
ning. Bocaw's Sarsaparilla brought us out of  
cold, tired feeling, and made us feel like young  
people again. It has done more for us than all  
other medicines together."—LUCAS MANS-  
MARCH, Antislavery, Long Island, N. Y.